



Captain Marvel



A FAWCETT PUBLICATION **ADVENTURES**

EXILED FROM THE ENTIRE KNOWN UNIVERSE! IS THIS THE FATE OF THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MAN, CAPTAIN MARVEL?

READ **"THE MAN WITHOUT A WORLD"**

FEBRUARY

10¢

NO. 141

MORE PAGES OF STORIES

THE MAN WITHOUT A WORLD





WORLD OF VAMPIRES

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eando Binder

"THIS asteroid is perfectly safe," reported Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police to Professor Macklyn, leader of the exploring expedition.

It was Asteroid Number 1213. Jon Jarl had been assigned to escort the explorers here, in case they ran into any dangers. Jon had scouted around in all directions carefully.

"No wild animals," he continued. "No savage native races. No quicksand. No smoldering volcanoes. No danger of any kind." He waved around. "In fact, it's a very beautiful little world with all these flowers and trees. A sort of Paradise of Space!"

"Good!" returned Professor Macklyn. "Then we can explore these ancient ruins over the hill."

Eager and excited, the explorers trudged to the ruins, obviously the heavy remains of some dead civilization. They slept in the ruins that night, Jon Jarl with them. He would leave in the morning, satisfied that they were perfectly safe.

Woooooooooooo ooooo ooooo!

Jon woke with a start in the middle of the night. What was that shuddery wailing sound that echoed through the ruins? Jon leaped up, ray-gun in hand. The ruins looked weird and ghostly under the shimmering starlight.

Woooooooooooo ooooo ooooo!

Again that eerie, spine-chilling moan sighed through the still air. Then Jon's eyes bulged and a gasp ripped from his throat. Floating toward him was a huge white apparition, wearing its formless arm menacingly at him! Two empty eye sockets in a skull-like face glared at him!

Jon shot at it, but his ray-charge only went through the transparent form without effect. Now more apparitions danced up in the darkness, flitting around and wailing hideously. Jon fired again and again, uselessly.

"Ghosts!" yelled a voice behind him. The explorers had awakened. "These ruins are haunted!"

Panic gripped the men and they were ready

to run like frightened children. Jon was on the verge of joining them, his hair bristling, but then he took hold of his shaking nerves.

"Wait!" he yelled. "I don't believe it. Ghosts don't exist, on this or any other world. Don't go haywire, men. There are no ghosts!"

"If th-they aren't gh-ghosts, then wh-what are they?" stammered Professor Macklyn, white faced. "What else can they be except the spirits of these dead people, sent to drive us away from their ancient home?"

"I still don't believe in ghosts," Jon said, grabbing up a flashlight. He shone the light at the ghostly forms. They retreated before the bright blaze, Jon chasing.

But deep in the ruins they vanished, melting away into the darkness. Jon leaned against the trunk of a tree that had grown in the ruins, wiping his forehead. "Now just what in the universe were they?" he muttered to himself, utterly baffled.

Jon started. Did he feel the trunk of the tree quivering? And suddenly, to his horror, the branches of the tree writhed! Like clutching hands, they seized him! The tree had come alive, in some horrible fashion, like a wild animal!

Jon struggled helplessly in the grip of the branches. He was drawn toward the trunk, and then he saw it—the huge gaping maw there, with sharp fangs ready! The fangs reached for Jon's throat, attempting to suck the blood out of his veins!

"Great stars!" Jon thought, in agony. "Vampire trees!"

But at last Jon managed to jerk an arm loose and grab his ray-gun. He fired blindly. Suddenly, a ghostly groan of pain issued from the nameless monster and its branches writhed and went limp, releasing Jon. He landed on his feet on the ground.

But then the tree monster recovered and clutched for Jon again. Jon ran, but to his horror, the tree followed! Most fantastic of all, it was able to draw its thick stubby roots out of the ground and crawl after its prey!

(Continued on inside back cover)

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES

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CAPTAIN MARVEL BATTLES THE PREHISTORIC ZOMBIES

YOU BILLY BATSON, ARE A BOY NEWSMASTER OF GEEK FOR WHIE, BUT YOU ARE ALSO, ABLE TO SAY THE MYSTIC WORD, SHAZAM, AND CHANGE BY MEANS OF MAGIC LIGHTNING INTO

FAWCETT'S GREAT HERO! AS CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S BRIGHTEST MAN, YOU ARE CALLED UPON TIME AND AGAIN TO SAVE HUMANITY FROM DISASTER!



HOW DARES THE GREATEST MENACE OF ALL—KING KULL, THE ANGRY RULER OF A PREHISTORIC RACE OF BEASTMEN! AS THE LAST SURVIVOR, KING KULL'S SOLE SAVING ARM IS TO SMASH EARTH AND ALL CIVILIZATION, MIRRORING OUT THE MENACE HE SO BITTERLY HATES!



YOU BILLY BATSON, ARE WALKING HOME ONE NIGHT, ENJOYING THE EVENING BREEZE, THINKING PEACEFUL THOUGHTS!



SUDDENLY YOU SEE AN UNEARTHLY FIGURE WAITING FOR YOU, AND THE BLOOD CURDLES IN YOUR VEINS!



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THE BRASTLY HUMAN CREATURE SEIZES YOU AND DRAWS YOU OFF! BUT INSTEAD OF SCREAMING AS OTHERS WOULD, YOU GASP OUT ONE WORD



YOU ALWAYS UTTER THAT MYSTIC NAME WHEN IN TROUBLE. BILLY! IT BRINGS DOWN A CRASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING THAT CHANGES YOU INTO YOUR CHAMPION, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOOM

THEN YOU ARE THERE, CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE FAMED FIGHTER OF EVIL IN ALL FORMS!



YOU ARE POWERFUL AND FIGHTY, CAPTAIN MARVEL... BUT EVEN YOUR FLESH CRAWLS AS YOU PURSUE THE FLEEING MONSTROSITY!



YOUR BLOOD FREEZES, CAPTAIN MARVEL, FOR IT IS THE ROOKING, MENACING LAUGH OF KING KULL, THE BEASTMAN, THE WORLD'S WORST ENEMY!



CAPT. MARVEL



**RETREAT!
BACK
UNDERGROUND!**



YOU LOSE THE TRAIL IN THE DARK UNDERGROUND SEWER SYSTEM!

ENDLESS MILES OF SEWERS! NO USE SEARCHING THIS MAZE! AT LEAST THOSE PEOPLE WERE SAVED!



BUT IN JOHNNY CAPTAIN MARVEL, YOU NOW REALIZE THAT ALL CIVILIZATION IS UNDER AGAIN IN DANGER FROM THE MAD KING KULL!

KING KULL IS THE LAST SURVIVOR OF A RACE OF ANCIENT SUMERIAN KILLED OFF IN WARS AGAINST THE HUMAN RACE! HIS ONE RUTHLESS AIM IS TO Wipe OUT HUMANITY IN REVENGE! THIS TIME HE'S TRYING IT WITH THOSE UGHOULISH MONSTERS!



BUT WHERE DID HE GET THOSE LIVING CORPSES OF ANCIENT SUMERIAN? HOW DID HE BRING THEM TO LIFE? WILL HE STRIKE AGAIN? AFTER WORK, TOMORROW, BILLY HAD BETTER KEEP WATCH ON THE STREETS AT NIGHT!

BUT AS YOU CARRY ON TILL LATE THE NEXT NIGHT, BILLY, YOU FINALLY GET TO BED WEARILY AT THE POTTER HOUSEHOLD WHERE YOU LIVE!



I WALKED THE STREETS FOR HOURS! KING KULL DIDN'T SHOW UP! GUESS I'LL GET SOME SHUT-EYE!

BUT THERE IS TO BE NO SLEEP FOR YOU, BILLY!



YIPES!
WHAT'S GOING ON? FEELS AS IF THE WHOLE HOUSE IS SHAKING!



OUTSIDE, YOU HEAR A MAD LAUGH AGAIN AS THE WHOLE POTTER HOUSE SINKS DOWN INTO THE GROUND!

**NO NO NO!
DIE, HUMANS, DIE!
NO NAA!**

Screeeee!



ONCE MORE FAITHFUL MAGIC LIGHTNING ANSWERS YOUR FRANTIC CALL, CHANGING YOU INTO CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOOM

CAPT. MARVEL

AND AGAIN YOU, CAPTAIN MARVEL, ARE ON THE JOB!

I'VE GOT TO SAVE THE HOUSE AND RA AND PA POTTER! A GOOD SLEEP ON THE ROOF AND I CAN HOIST IT UP!



AS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST PORTAL, YOU EXERT YOUR TREMENDOUS POWERS AND EASILY SET THE HOUSE DOWN SAFELY!

THANK HEAVEN! CAPTAIN MARVEL SAVED US! LAND SAKES, ISN'T HE A WONDER?



BUT I HEARD KING KULL'S LAUGH --- AND THERE HE GOES!



BUT BEFORE YOU CATCH UP, THE CUNNING BEASTMAN REACHES A NEARBY CEMETERY WHERE



MY ZOMBIE RMY! IT MAKES DEAD CORPSES COME TO LIFE! CRAWL FORTH FROM YOUR GRAVES AND ATTACK CAPTAIN MARVEL! HA HO HA!

AND EVEN YOU SHUDDER IN DREAD, CAPTAIN MARVEL, AS THE HORDE OF ANIMATED DEAD SWARMS AROUND YOU!

HOLY MOLLEY!



THIS ALLOWS KING KULL TO VANISH IN THE NIGHT, WITH FINAL WORDS OF GLOATING TRIUMPH!

THAT'S HOW I BROUGHT THE SLUBS TO LIFE! AND THEY'LL HELP ME UNDERMINE ALL CIVILIZATION!

AND DEEP UNDERGROUND LITER, SAFE FROM YOUR EYES



DIG! FASTER! DIG FIFTE UNDER ALL THE BUILDINGS! THEY'LL ALL SINK OUT OF SIGHT! HA HO HA HO!



CAPT. MARVEL



AFTER RETURNING THE GRAVEYARD CORPSES TO THEIR ETERNAL REST, YOU LEAVE THE CEMETERY TO MEET AN HORRENDOUS SIGHT!

GOOD HEAVENS! BILLY'S WHOLE ABERNATHY HOOD IS SHAKING!

WHELP!

EEK!



ONLY ONE THING TO DO... EVACUATE THE PEOPLE! ATTENTION, EVERYBODY! GET UP ON YOUR ROOFS! HURRY!

NOTHING IS BEYOND YOUR POWERS, CAPTAIN MARVEL! AFTER OBTAINING A LONG ROPE, YOU QUICKLY SOUND UP THE PEOPLE!



GRAB HOLD AND HANG ON!

ELSEWHERE ON SAFE UNIONS, THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE SOB OUT THEIR GRATITUDE TO YOU, THEIR GREAT AND UNFAILING HERO!



OUR HOMES ARE GONE, BUT WE'RE ALIVE! WE'LL NEVER FORGET THIS, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

KING KULL WON'T STOP AT THIS! BILLY HAD BETTER WARN THE WHOLE CITY!

UPON THE USUAL CHANGE BY MEANS OF MAGIC LIGHTNING YOU, BILLY BASSON, DO YOUR DUTY!



EMERGENCY! WARN YOUR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS! KING KULL IS UNDEPARTING THE CITY! EVERYBODY LEAVE THE CITY UNTIL CAPTAIN MARVEL CLEANS THIS UP!

OVER AND OVER YOU BROADCAST THE ALARM, UNTIL SUDDENLY...



EVACUATE THE CITY, PEOPLE, AND—HEY! THE WHIZ BUILDING IS ROCKING

YOU TRY TO YELL YOUR MAGIC WORD, BILLY, BUT TOO LATE!

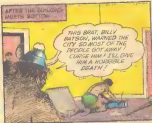


SHAZ...
SHAZ...
SHAZ...



AND WITH YOUR STILL FORM LYING WITHIN THE GREAT WHIRL BULL DOG SINKS INTO THE FRENCH PITS OF KING KULL!

HA HO HA HO HA!
THE SINNING CITY!
HO HAA!



AFTER THE SPOOKY MEETS BOTTOM

THIS BEST, BILLY BATSON, WARNED THE CITY SO MOST OF THE PEOPLE GOT AWAY! CURSE HIM! I'LL GIVE HIM A HORRIBLE DEATH!



AWAKE, WORM? YOU'RE GOING TO BE BURIED ALIVE! HA HO HA!



I'LL GIVE YOU ALL THE TRIMMINGS! SUMMON ZOMBIES AS YOUR PALLBEARERS! LOWER THE COFFIN! HO HAA!



SQUISH IN TORMENT! SQUASH SQUASH! YOU WONT SQUID-CAFE AND FOLD THE PEACE OF DEATH FOR LONG HOURS! AAAA!



BURIED ALIVE! THE MOST CHASTLY FATE A HUMAN BEING CAN SUFFER IS YOURS, BILLY! AN AGENCY OF MENTAL TORTURE ASSAILS YOU!

I- I'M SIX FEET UNDER!
G-GULP!



AND ALL THE WHILE, YOU REALIZE, KING KULL CONTINUES HIS DEMONICAL SCHEME!

HO HAA! TOO BAD THE BURIAL WORMS AREN'T GOING DOWN WITH THEIR CITY! BUT I'LL SAVE OTHER CITIES --- WITH PEOPLE!



BUT YOU, BILLY, NEVER SAY DIE! YOU KICK AND STRUGGLE IN YOUR CHASTLY TRAP!

I'LL KEEP KICKING AGAINST THE LID... MAYBE SOMEHOW...



HA! THE LID CRACKED! NOW TO RIP AWAY MY GAG ON THESE JAGGED SPLINTERS!

GULP!



IT IS THE SWEETEST SOUND IN THE UNIVERSE TO YOU, BILLY, AS THE MAGIC LIGHTNING THUNDERS DOWN ONCE MORE!

CAPT. MARVEL

AND FORTH FROM THE GRAVE COASTS
YOUR FLYING FORM, CAPTAIN MARVEL,
LIKE A BURSTING BOMB!

WHENWW! BILLY WAS
ALMOST A GONER! BUT THOSE
DROGGING SOUNDS! THE
ZOMBIES ARE AT WORK!



AWAY, YOU FUGITIVES
FROM THE GRAVE! I'LL
SAVE THE REST OF THE
CITY ANYWAY!

YEAH! OH!

BLAST HIM!
BUT WE'LL HIDE
IN THESE DARK
CAVYONS!

ALL THE PEOPLE
DIDN'T GET AWAY IN
TIME! SOME ARE
TRAPPED IN THE
BUILDINGS!



YOU LET KIMS KILL ESCAPE WHILE YOU
PONDER A WAY TO SAVE THE SUNKEN CITY!

HMM! WHY NOT RAISE
THE WHOLE CITY? THE
BUILDINGS ARE INTACT
JUST SUNK BENEATH
THE SURFACE!



SWIFTLY YOU SEARCH
THE VICINITY, AND
FIND ONE OF THE
ENCLOSED ROCKETS
OF LAVA THAT EXIST
UNDERGROUND!

THIS WILL
BE A BIT TRICKY,
BUT I'M SURE
IT WILL WORK!



I'LL WARN THE
PEOPLE TO GET INTO
THE UPPER FLOORS OF
THE BUILDINGS WHILE
THE LAVA FLOATS
THEM UPWARD!



IT IS A DARING
PLAN THAT YOUR
KEEN MIND HAS
CONCEIVED, CAP-
TAIN MARVEL!
AND IT WORKS!
THE EXPANDING
LAVA PUSHES THE
CITY UP WHERE
IT BELONGS!

CITY BUILDINGS
AS SURE AS
KIMS KILL!



CAPT. MARVEL

THERE IS DEEP PRIDE IN YOUR HEART, CAPTAIN MARVEL, AS THE SUNKEN CITY BISES OUT OF THE PIT, FOR IT IS ONE OF THE NIGHTMARE FEATS YOU HAVE EVER PERFORMED!



THE HARDENED LAVA WILL FORM A SOLID NEW FOUNDATION UNDER THE CITY!



NOW FOR KING KULL AND HIS ZOMBIES! THEY LEFT A TRAIL OF ROTTING CLOTHING THAT'S A CRUX TO FOLLOW!



MEANWHILE

BAH! SO CAPTAIN MARVEL SAVED ONE CITY! BUT WE'LL UNDERMINE THE REST OF THE WORLD THIS WAY! WAIT! THE GROUND'S CRACKING UNDER US!

CRACK



CAPTAIN MARVEL! YOU DUG A PIT UNDER US --- FULL OF MOLTEN LAVA!

RIGHT! THAT'LL BE A NEW GRAVE FOR YOUR ZOMBIES --- FOR THE REST OF STERNITY!



BUT NOT FOR YOU, KING KULL! I'LL LET THE COURTS OF EARTH CONDEMN YOU TO DEATH BY THE PROCESS OF LAW! I'LL KNOCK YOU CLEAR OF THE LAW!

BUT FINALLY IT IS ALWAYS YOU, BULLY BATSON, WHO MEETS THE TIDE OF PRAISE AND ADMIRATION FOR YOUR HERO- AND EVERYBODY'S HERO --- FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL NEVER WAITS AROUND FOR REWARD!

THANKS, FOLKS, FOR ALL THE MEDALS AND SUCH FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL! HE'S NOT HERE NOW, BUT HE'LL BE AROUND IF KING KULL STRIKES AGAIN! HE CAN ALL HAVE A GOOD SLEEP NOW! GOOD NIGHT, ALL!

BUT WHEN YOU REACH THE SPOT YOURSELF, CAPTAIN MARVEL, YOUR ENEMY IS GONE!

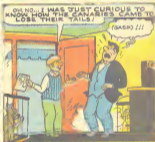


HE SLINK AWAY SOMEHOW! BUT ANYWAY, THIS IS THE END OF HIS ZOMBIE RAY AND HIS PLOT TO UNDERMINE CIVILIZATION!



HIZ

CAPT. MARVEL



YOU CAN PLAY ON THIS NATIONAL TEAM

Air raid men had to get up places living in the front and adjust to care living and live in order to be safe from attacks by his enemies. Now today's modern man - you - must make some adjustments in your way of living to be safe from possible enemy attacks. However, this doesn't mean you have to take to the hills or hold-up in a cave.

You must learn self-protection through Civil Defense. Every child and adult must learn a few simple facts about how to take care of him or her self at home and at school and at work, and how to help others. This is Civil Defense. It won't work unless everybody jumps in and takes part.

...LEADS FOR HOME DEFENSE TRAINING AND SERVICE TO CIVIL DEFENSE. SEE ALL CIVIL DEFENSE READ 25 PAGES

Captain MARVEL

THE MAN WITHOUT A WORLD!



FAR OUT IN SPACE, TWO WORLDS HURLE TOWARD EACH OTHER ABOUT TO REEF IN A COSMIC COLLISION!

CRASHING AT THE STATION WHILE LISTENING TO A FRANTIC DISTRESS CALL FROM A PLANET BEING BATTERED

GOSS! PLANET BEING CALLED FROM AHEAD REPAIRS! A DEAD WORLD IS ABOUT TO SWASH US! SOS!

SHAZAM!

BILLY HAS WASTED NO TIME IN BRINGING HIS MYSTIC WORD WHICH CHANGES HIM, IN A FLASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING, TO HIS FORM OF

BOOM

RIGHT? CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHO KNOWS NO CALL FOR HELP IN ALL THE UNIVERSE!

I'D BETTER TAKE THIS BATTERY-POWERED RADIO ALONG TO PICK UP FURTHER CALLS!



CAPT. MARVEL

AWAY FROM EARTH SPEEDS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL TO SAVE ANOTHER WORLD FROM CELESTIAL DOOM!

SOON! DEAD WORLD COMING CLOSE! HELP! CAN ANYONE IN THE UNIVERSE HELP US?

COMING! LET'S SEE, POLARIS, OR THE NORTH STAR, CAN BE FOUND BY MEANS OF THE BIG DIPPER CONSTELLATION!

CAPTAIN MARVEL USES THE WELL-KNOWN FACT THAT THE TWO END STARS IN THE CUP OF THE BIG DIPPER POINT ALMOST DIRECTLY TO POLARIS, THE NORTH STAR.

POLARIS

BIG DIPPER

SOON, AT FANTASTIC VELOCITY, THE HERO OF THE COSMOS REACHES THE IMPENDING DISASTER!

HOLY MOLEY! NO TIME TO LOSE! NOW THE RADIO WILL TELL ME WHICH ONE IS NIXON, THE INHABITED WORLD!

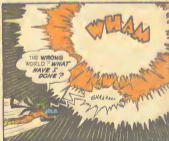
NIXON CALLING! HELP! HELP!



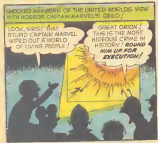
BEFORE THE THIRD AND FINAL STEP REACHES A CONCLUSION, CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNS TO HIS RADIO IN SPACE, AND...

ATTENTION, NIXON! I SHOWED ONE HALF TOWARD THE OTHER, WATCH THEM SMASH TOGETHER INTO A MILLION BITS!

WHAT? STOP! YOU'VE DESTROYED THE WRONG WORLD! STOP!



CAPT. MARVEL





FINALLY!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO! WE'LL EXILE YOU FROM THE ENTIRE UNIVERSE! GO, YOU BODDYG WORLD WRECKER! **GO!**

THE MAN WITHOUT A WORLD



HENCEFORTH YOU ARE THE MAN WITHOUT A WORLD! EXILED FROM EVERYWHERE! **GO!**

THE EVIL HEART OF SIVANA GLOATS IN WILD TRIUMPH AT HIS COSMIC COUP!



HEW HEW! I'M RID OF THAT BIG BUMBLOW-FOREVER! NOW I CAN TAKE OVER EARTH AND IN DUE TIME, THE WHOLE UNIVERSE!



A BITFUL FIGURE RETURNS TO EARTH, HOPING TO FIND SYMPATHY, BUT

PLEASE, POLICE!

SHAME!

GET GOING!

SCRAM, YOU FIEND!



ON EVERY WORLD THE RECEPTION IS THE SAME!

PLEASE LET ME STAY JUST ONE HOUR...

BLAM!

DRIVE THAT WORLD-KILLER AWAY! FIRE!



THERE IS NO HAVEN FOR THE MAN WITHOUT A WORLD, AND EVEN EARTH'S HIGHEST MAN SLOWLY CRACKS UNDER THE STRAIN!

I COULD CHANGE TO BILLY... DIE IN SPACE... NO THAT'S THE CORWARD WAY OUT! WAIT! THERE'S ONE WORLD I CAN LIVE ON!



THAT DEAD WORLD I FAILED TO DESTROY BEFORE! I'LL GO THERE!



NO PEOPLE HERE, NO STORES AND NO ONE AT ALL! THE ONLY THING LEFT FOR ME IS TO BECOME A HERMIT!



TIGHTWAD TAD GOES TO A PARTY!!



PRESCRIPTION FOR EXCITEMENT..

CALL TODAY TO GET YOURS NOW!

JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB TODAY!

HERE'S WHAT YOU GET:
 MAGIC MEMBERSHIP CARD
 SECRET CODE FINDER
 OFFICIAL CLUB BUTTON

CAPTAIN MARVEL
 National Film, Research, Corp.

High Capacity Form #1

Please send me as a member of the national CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB, I enclose 1 \$1.00 to be added to your list of members. Also, I understand that I can purchase my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code that the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP club uses with many other companies.

Name

Home Address

City State

Please send me the information. Please send me the club card membership card for the club too!

Captain MARVEL

FIGHTS THE HIDEOUS

HEAD-HUNTER

YOUR HEAD WILL BE THE NEXT TO BE ADDED TO MY COLLECTION, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

THAT'LL BE A HEAT TRICK IF YOU CAN DO IT!



BOY BROADCASTER BILLY FRIZZON BEGINS HIS DAILY WAR NEWSCAST OVER STATION WHIZ WITH A STARTLING ITEM!

FOLKS! HERE'S AN ATROCITY STORY FROM KOREA! MANY SOLDIERS HAVE RECENTLY BEEN FOUND DECAPITATED! THEIR HEADS ARE MISSING— CUT OFF!



AFTER THE BROADCAST

BUT STRANGELY, BOTH SIDES CLAIM THE SAME ATROCITY! THE REDS ACCUSE US OF BEHEADING THEIR SOLDIERS, AND WE CHARGE THE COMMIES DO IT TO OUR MEN!



IT MUST BE A COMMIE TRICK! BY ACCUSING US OF THAT ATROCITY, THEY'RE MAKING A SMOKESCREEN TO COVER UP THEIR OWN MISDEEDS! THIS THING HAS TO BE CLEARED UP IN THE EYES OF THE WORLD, SO

SHAZAM!



BRILLIANT AND THUNDEROUS IS THE MAGIC LIGHTNING THAT CRASHES DOWN IN ANSWER TO THE MYSTIC WORD, CHANGING BILLY INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF



CAPT. MARVEL

... RENOWNED CAPTAIN MARVEL, HEROIC AMERICAN, WHO IS ALWAYS READY TO GO HIS BIT FOR OLD GLORY!

BILLY IS RIGHT! I'LL PIN THAT APOCRYPHY DOWN WHERE IT BELONGS---ON THE MEALY-MOUTHED REDS! GIVE 'EM KOREA THE WAY THE CROW FLIES!



THE WORLD'S SWIFTEST MAN FLIES THE WAY THE CROW FLIES, ONLY THOUSANDS OF TIMES FASTER, AND SOON AT THE KOREAN FRONT

CAPTAIN MARVEL, AS I LIVE AND BREATHE! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

A SPECIAL DUTY, GENERAL FLYNN! WHERE DO THOSE DECAPITATIONS OCCUR?



IN YUNGDO FOREST! THAT'S WHERE WE FIND HEADLESS CORPSES OF OUR MEN!

I'LL CATCH THOSE LOW-DOWN REDS, RED-HANDED! MUST BE GUERRILLAS AT WORK BEHIND OUR LINES!



MEANWHILE IN THE THICKS OF YUNGDO FOREST, A DEATH-DEALER SMOGLED HIS MURDER PREY!

AH! ANOTHER GIT IN MY SIGHTS!



BUT SWIFTER THAN THE BULLET IS THE SPEEDING FORM OF AMERICA'S GREAT CHAMPION!

I SAW THE GLINT OF THAT IRON BARREL JUST IN TIME! DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD, LAD! AND I MEAN THAT LITERALLY!

YOU'VE HACKED!



NOW TO SEE WHERE THOSE SHOTS ARE COMING FROM!



GOT YOU, YOU DESPICABLE COMRADE REDS CHOPPER!

WHAM

BUT A TRENCHOUS SURPRISE STABBERS CAPTAIN MARVEL!

HOLY MOLLY! YOU'RE NOT AN ENEMY COMRADE AT ALL! WHO ARE YOU?

I'M ROGER JOAD, FOWER BIG GAME HUNTER! MAMMY THE LION AND TIGER AND BIRD I BAGGED IN THE JUNGLES!





BUT WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN WOODS? THERE'S NO BIG GAME HERE!

AH, BUT THERE IS! THE BIGGEST GAME OF ALL... MAN!

A QUER TALK DRIPS FROM THE THIN, TWISTED LIPS OF THE HUNTER!

HUNTING MEN IS ADVENTURE SUPREME! THE GREATEST OF ALL THRILLS! AND WHO CARES ABOUT THE FEW EXTRA SOLDIERS I KILL, WITH SO MANY DYING EVERY DAY? IT'S THE PERFECT HUNTING

GROUND FOR THE HUMAN ANIMAL! WHAT SPORT IS HUNTING?



CAPTAIN MARVEL IS REVOLTED TO THE BOTTOM OF HIS SOUL AT THIS FEROUS HUMAN MONSTER!

HERE I THOUGHT IT WAS THE COMRADES AT WORK! WHY, YOU'RE EVEN LOWER THAN A RED!



BUT BEFORE THE HEARTLESS HUNTER IS BATTERED INTO SENSELESSNESS, HE CHERISHLY FLINGS HIS BAG!

THIS WILL STOP YOU WHILE I ESCAPE!

THAT BAG? DON'T BE SILLY!



BUT THEN SHOCKING HORROR ROOTS CAPTAIN MARVEL TO THE SPOT!

YIPES! A BAG OF HUMAN HEADS!



A-AND THERE ARE COMRADE HEADS AS WELL AS AMERICAN! SO THE DOUBLE ATROCITY CLAIMS ARE TRUE! HE HUNTS ANY MAN, RED OR WHITE!

IN TOWERING RAGE, CAPTAIN MARVEL SEARCHES THE FOREST FOR THE HORRIBLE HUMAN HEADHUNTER, BUT...

NOT A SIGN OF HIM! HOW DID HE VANISH SO QUICKLY?



CAPT. MARVEL

THE HUMAN HEADHUNTER HAS SLIPPED AWAY UNDERGROUND!

THE TUNNELS OF THIS OLD COAL MINE RUN UNDERNEATH THE BATTLE LINES!

I'M IN RED-BELD TERRITORY NOW! SINCE CAPTAIN MARVEL IS GUARDING THE YANK SIDE, I'LL BAG A FEW COMMIES! THEY'RE ALL FAIR GAME TO ME!

BUT THE HEADHUNTER MEETS A COMRADE AND...

HAIT! SURRENDER! YOU ARE SURROUNDED!

C-CAUGHT! WHAT WILL THEY DO TO ME FOR KILLING AND BE-HEADING THEIR SOLDIERS?

OUT WHEN EVIL SOULS MEET, COMPROMISE IS ALWAYS POSSIBLE!

HARK, YOU! WE WILL FORGET THOSE KILLINGS... IF YOU WILL WORK FOR US AGAINST THE KANNE DOGS! IS IT AGREED?

UH-- YES, YOU'VE PERSUADED ME WITH YOUR LOGIC! I'LL JUST KILL AMERICANS AFTER THIS!

GOOD! STALK AND KILL GENERAL FLYNN AND HIS STAFF! WITHOUT LEADERSHIP, THE YANKEE SWINE WILL BE EASILY ROUTED!

RIGHT! GENERAL FLYNN'S HEAD WILL BE MY NEXT TROPHY!

THAT EVENING, BILLY TAKES THE OPPORTUNITY TO INTERVIEW THE FAMOUS FIGHTING GENERAL!

UNTIL CAPTAIN MARVEL GETS SOME FURTHER CLUE TO THE HEADHUNTER, I MAY AS WELL WORK UP A GOOD NEWS-CAST!

GENERAL FLYNN! HOW DO YOU KEEP LICKING THE REDS AT EVERY ATTACK?

WELL, BILLY...

DOWN, GUY! LUCKY I SAW THAT FLASH OF MOON-LIGHT ON METAL!

CLANG

BLAM



EMERGING TO OPEN AIR, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL SPEEDS ACROSS THE SKYWAYS AND



THIS IS KNOWN AS KILLING TWO BIRDS WITH ONE STONE! SNEAKY PLANE WRECKED! WHEW! I BEAT IT! THE JET ENGINE!

?

SOON, BACK AT THE MINE ENTRANCE



ALSO HERE'S SOME COMBUSTIBLE GAS THEY'LL NEVER USE! DOWN INTO THE MINE WITH IT!



NOW THIS JET ENGINE WILL CREATE A FORCED DRAFT THROUGH THE WHOLE MINE SYSTEM! FIRE AND SMOKE WILL FILL EVERY TUNNEL!



LATER

AH, THE BAT IS FINALLY SWARDED OUT OF HIS HOLE!

COUGH! GASP! GROAN!



LET'S SEE THE AMERICAN LINES AND THAT BAY

THE HEADMINTERS! DELIVERED AT MY FEET! THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL -- HE'S THE GREATEST!

FINALLY, BACK HOME AGAIN BILLY GIVES THE WAR NEWS!

WELL FOLKS, THEY SAY TWO HEADS ARE BETTER THAN ONE -- AND THAT'S HOW CAPTAIN MARVEL AND I FINALLY DEFEATED THE HORRIBLE HUMAN HEAD-HUNTER! FRANKLY, I'M JUST THANKFUL I'VE GOT MY ONE HEAD SAFE AND SOUND!



CAPT. KID THE BIG NIGHT!



GOSH, I'D LIKE TO GO TO THE MOVIES! BUT IF I WALK DOWN MAIN STREET TO THE THEATRE, SOMEBODY IN THE GANG WILL SEE ME ALONE AND I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE CAUGHT DEAD WITHOUT A PATE ON A SATURDAY NIGHT!

I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO STAY HOME. WAIT--I HAVE AN IDEA! I'LL WALK ALONG THE BACK STREETS AND ALLEYS TO THE MOVIES! NOBODY WILL SEE ME AND AT LEAST I CAN SPEND A PLEASANT EVENING WATCHING A GOOD PICTURE!

THE FIRST THING TO DO IS CLIMB OVER THAT FENCE AND GET OFF THE MAIN STREET!



I'VE GOT A NEW PAIR OF PANTS ON SO I'M GOING TO TAKE MY TIME AND MAKE SURE I DON'T RIF THEM!



GOOD! THERE ARE PLENTY OF RAGGED EDGES AND NAILS ON THE FENCE, BUT I MANAGED TO AVOID THEM! NOTHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN TO MY NEW PANTS THIS TIME! NOW ALL I HAVE TO DO IS JUMP DOWN!



WHAT... (GLOBE... GLOBE!)



I JUMPED RIGHT INTO A BIG PUDDLE OF WATER! MY NEW PANTS ARE SOAKING WET!



AND THEY'RE FULL OF MUD STAINS, TOO, BUT ANYWAY I DIDN'T RIP THEM! THEY'LL BE OKY BEFORE I REACH THE MOVIES!



OH OH I'LL HAVE TO CLIMB OVER THAT FENCE, TOO!

MEOW MEOW



I'M GOING TO A LOT OF OTHER BABAKING TO THE MOVIES! BUT AT LEAST MY FRIENDS WON'T SEE ME!

MEOW MEOW



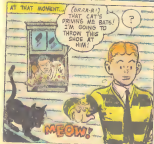
QUIET CAP! DON'T DISTRACT ME! THIS TIME I WANT TO MAKE SURE I DON'T JUMP INTO A PUDDLE OF MUD AND WATER!

MEOW MEOW



IT'S A GOOD THING I LOOKED BEFORE I LEAPED! THERE IS A PUDDLE OF WATER DOWN THERE!

MEOW MEOW



AT THAT MOMENT...

(GRRR!) THAT CAT'S GOING ME BATS! I'M GOING TO THROW THIS SHOE AT HIM!

?

MEOW!



AND WHILE THE MAN IS TAKING AIM...

!

THAT'S A REAL BIG PUDDLE OF WATER! I'LL HAVE TO WALK ALONG ON TOP OF THIS FENCE UNTIL I PASS IT!

CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



I RAN SMACK INTO SOME GARBAGE CAN! OH OH! MY NEW PANTS ARE RIPPED! AND HERE COMES THAT GUY--- COME ON, FEET, DO YOUR DUTY!



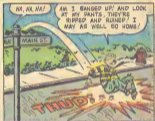
BREAK MY WINDOW, EH?
OH, OH!



I'LL BREAK YOU OF THAT HABIT!
OUCH!



LET THIS BE A LESSON TO YOU!
OUCH!
NICE KICK!



KA, KA, HA!
AH I RAN UP! AND LOOK AT MY PANTS, THEY'RE RIPPED AND RUINED! I MAY AS WELL GO HOME!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT...
CAPTAIN KID? WHAT IN THE WORLD?
IT'S THE GALS!
???



WE WERE LOOKING FOR YOU, CAPTAIN! DO YOU WANT TO COME TO A PARTY?
(SPOON!) NOT NOW! I'M NOT IN THE MOOD-- ER-- OR IN CONDITION!



JUST BECAUSE I WAS FOOLISH ENOUGH NOT TO WANT ANYONE TO SEE ME ALONE ON A SATURDAY NIGHT, I GOT BEAT UP, RIPPED MY PANTS AND LOST A CHANCE TO GO TO A PARTY! I'LL NEVER DO THAT AGAIN!



CLUB MEMBERS! HERE'S YOUR GUILLET-ACTYVE CODE MESSAGE!

BLP ZOO PALD NROW-KZLNWYV NRHEVI GZOWB, OSV GZOPRWT GRTVI; DRGO, XLPKW BLP RNLZTRAV, SRN ZH Z HAZICRMT, PROOKMT PYV-GRTVI? BNS GZGZH WCKZGCB DZGS SPM HFKYXSNW LL YVWT, DOWM SY HAVYRNTOS TLVH LM Z GZKCTY GZSO SL RUVH VEVA KZKSZRM NZBNO! WLMWS NRHH GSV GRTVI GYVILL RM WACS NLAGSH RAHEV!

Captain MARVEL

and THE ISLAND WRECKER

ANY SMALL TROPICAL ISLANDS DOT THE WEST PACIFIC OCEAN, AND LIFE IS QUIET AND SERENE THERE! THAT IS UP UNTIL ZERO HOUR OF A TERRIBLE, CLOUD DAY WHEN FURRY BURSTING MONSIEURS LIKE THE CRACK OF COCA! THEN CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, IS CALLED UPON TO PERFORM A SERIES OF FANTASTIC FEATS DESTINED TO BECOME THE GREATEST SAGA OF THE SEVEN SEAS!



CAPT. MARVEL

STILL 8 06 AND AT THE STATION
WHILE LISTENING POST, BILLY
BATSON PICKS UP THE FRANTIC
DISTRESS SIGNAL!

SOB! TIDAL
WAVE CLOSE
WE'RE DOOMED
C'AAA!

SHAZAM!

ONLY THAT
ONE WORD
SHAPS FROM
BILLY'S
LIPS, BUT IT
IS A WORD OF
MAGIC
POWER,
BRINGING
DOWN A
BOLT OF MAGIC
LIGHTNING
THAT CHANGES
HIM TO

BOOM

THE GREAT
CAPTAIN MARVEL
WATCHDOG OVER
THE WORLD!

TOO BAD
THE WINDOW'S
CLOSED! BUT
THERE'S NO
TIME TO
WASTE!



AND IT IS STILL ONLY 8 06 AS THE WORLD'S
HIGHEST MORTAL ROCKETS AT FANTASTIC
SPEED TO THE STRICKEN SHIP!

AWAY!
EVERYBODY
GET BELOW
DECK---
AND HANG
ON!



NO TIME TO DO
ANYTHING BUT SHOW
THE SHIP UNDERWATER!
THE TIDAL WAVE
WILL THEY GO
OVER IT!



AFTER THE TIDAL WAVE HAS PASSED ON...

WOW!

THAT SAVED
US, CAPTAIN
MARVEL!

BUT YOUR
SHIP IS WATER-
LOGGED NOW,
SO I'LL FLY YOU
TO PORT!



THAT'S OUR HOME---
WHALE ISLAND! ALL OF
US ON THE ISLAND ARE
WHALEERS AND OUR
PEOPLE HAVE BEEN
FOR GENERATIONS
BACK!





WELL, BILLY WILL HAVE A SENSATIONAL NEWS REPORT OF AN ISLAND EXPLODING BY ACCIDENT AND

WAIT... IT WAS NO ACCIDENT! LISTEN TO THIS RADIO CALL!



ATTENTION, WHALE ISLAND # 2-- THE ISLAND WRECKER-- DESTROYED THAT ISLAND DELIBERATELY! AND YOUR ISLAND WILL GET THE SAME UNLESS YOU PAY ME

HOLY MOLEY! WHAT KIND OF FIENDISH RACKET IS THIS?



BRING \$50,000 TO ME AT SHARK SHOAL, ME LADS-- OR YOUR ISLAND GOES SKY HIGH!

I'LL GET THAT CRAZY MADMAN WHERE'S SHARK SHOAL?

FIVE MILES OUR NORTH, CAPTAIN MARVEL!



SOON, AT BLEAK, FOSKY SHARK SHOAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL MEETS THE SCHEMING-SILVER SMUGGLERS!

THE ISLAND WRECKER, EH? HOW ABOUT YOU GETTING WRECKED, CHUM?



TALK! CAN YOU REALLY DESTROY ISLANDS?

AYE! NEVER MIND HOW... THAT'S MY SECRET! I'VE BEEN A MISERABLE POOR BEACH-COMBER ALL MY LIFE, BUT NOW I'M GOING TO REAP PLENTY! THINK OF A THOUSAND ISLANDS SKYING ME OFF-- I'LL BE RICH!



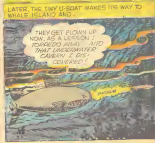
TRYING TO GET AWAY IN THE BOAT, EH? YOU CAN'T ESCAPE, YOU WRECKER-- NOT EVEN IN A SHIP!

BUT HOW ABOUT THIS ONE-MAN SUB?



CAPTAIN MARVEL QUICKLY FOLLOWS UNDER THE SURFACE, BUT THE TINY CRAFT IS CLEVERLY CAMOUFLAGED LIKE A SHARK!

DOODLE! IT'S HE GOT AWAY!



LATER, THE TINY U-BOAT MAKES ITS WAY TO WHALE ISLAND AND...

THEY GET PLOWN UP NOW, AS A LESSON! YOU'RE DO AWAY AND THAT UNDERWATER CAVERN I DISCOVERED!

THE HEARTLESS BEACHCOMBER HAS MADE A LONG STUDY OF ISLANDS AND KNOWS THEIR WEAKNESSES AND FAULTS!

WHALE ISLAND IS VOLCANIC! A HUGE POOL OF MOLTEN LAVA EXISTS UNDERGROUND! WHEN THE TORPEDO BLASTS THROUGH ROCK AND LETS WATER POUR ON THE HOT LAVA, A TERRIFIC BLAST OF STEAM WILL WRECK THE ISLAND! I'VE GOT FIVE MINUTES TO GET AWAY NOW!



MEANWHILE, RETURNING TO WHALE ISLAND, CAPTAIN MARVEL HEARS THE FIRST OMINOUS RUMBLES OF COMING CATASTROPHE!

GOOD BAYBY! THE VOLCANIC RUMBLES!



GOT TO EVACUATE THE ISLAND-- FAST! LUCKILY THE POPULATION IS ONLY A HUNDRED OR SO! EVERYBODY TO THE SHIPS! HURRY!



THE ALL YOUR SHIPS TOGETHER WITH HARBOON LINES!

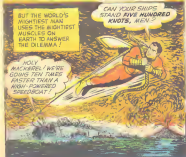
AVE, CAPTAIN MARVEL! BUT THEN WHAT? WE CAN'T SAIL AWAY BEFORE THE VOLCANO BLOWS ITS TOP!



BUT THE WORLD'S WIGHTIEST MAN USES THE WIGHTIEST MUSCLES ON EARTH TO ANSWER THE DILEMMA!

CAN YOUR SHIPS STAND FIVE HUNDRED KNOTS, MEN?

HOLY MACAREL! WE'RE GOING TEN TIMES FASTER THAN A NEW-POWERED SPEEDBOAT!



LATER, AT A SAFE DISTANCE, MARVEL PAUSES TO WATCH THE PLAMING CALARITY THAT STRIKES WHALE ISLAND!

TH-THERE SHE BLOWS! OUR H-HOME BLOWN TO LITTLE B-B-BITS!



CAPT. MARVEL

AND INCREDIBLY, WITHIN A SPACE OF TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, THE WORLD'S WORTHY MAN HAS BUILT A DUPLICATE OF THE DESTROYED ISLAND!



WHALE ISLAND NUMBER TWO! YOU CAN HARDLY TELL IT FROM THE ORIGINAL, IF I SAY SO MYSELF! NOW TO BRING THE WAITING PEOPLE BACK HOME!

AND CAPTAIN MARVEL'S REWARD IS IN THE SHIRMS OF DELIGHT OF THE CHILDREN! THE MUTE GRATITUDE SHINES IN THE EYES OF THE MEN... THE SOBBING JOY OF THE WOMEN!



OUR BELOVED HOME - BACK AGAIN! IT'S A MIRACLE!

CAPTAIN MARVEL IS A MIRACLE MAKER! BLESS HIM!



I SURE WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE FACE OF THAT ISLAND WRECKER WHEN HE SEES THE NEW ISLAND!

AND ELSEWHERE



IS THAT WHALE ISLAND? BUT I BLEW IT TO BITS! A-HOW CAN IT BE IN-THERE?



ATTENTION, MAINLAND! WHALE ISLAND BLEW UP, BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL BUILT A DUPLICATE FOR US!

NEEDLE CURSE HIM! SO THAT'S IT! NOW I'VE GOT TO DO THE WHOLE BLASTED JOB OVER AGAIN! I CAN'T LET HIM MAKE A FOOL OF ME!



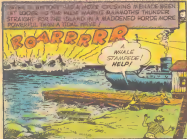
I'LL DO IT BETTER THIS TIME! THIS HERD OF WHALES I'LL STING THEM WITH ELECTRIC SPARKS ENOUGH THEM! WHALES ARE THE BIGGEST AND MOST POWERFUL CREATURES ON EARTH!



THESE GOES IN REVENGE AGAINST WHALE ISLAND --- A WHALE STAMPEDE!

ROARRR

WATER IN EFFORT! AND A MORE CRUSHING WELSHADE BEEN BY 10000 TO THE WAVE! MARVEL'S THUNDER STRAIGHT FOR THE ISLAND IN A MADDED HORDE MORE POWERFUL THAN A TIGER WAVE!



WAIT... MAYBE IT'S LIKE A BUFFALO STAMPEDE OF THE OLD WEST - GOT TO TURN THIS BULL WHALE LEADER AWAY! OOF! HE MUST WEIGH A HUNDRED TONS!



BUT EVEN THE WORLD'S RIGHTEST MONSTER CANNOT FACE THE SMASHING POWER OF THE WORLD'S RIGHTEST MAN!



(Continued from inside front cover)

Jon stopped and blazed away with his gun, raking the tree trunk up and down, till finally it gave a shriek of agony and toppled with a thud. Jon kept firing till it stopped quivering and lay still. The horror was dead.

Jon stumbled away, shaken to the bottom of his soul. Asteroid 1813 was no "Paradise of Space," not with weird ghosts and ghouliah vampire trees! Jon broke into a run. He had to warn the explorers. They might be in danger, too!

When Jon reached their camp site, he gasped in horror. Several vampire trees had surrounded the men, closing in for the kill, but so slowly that the men were unaware. After all, who would suspect apparently harmless trees of moving?

"Look out!" Jon yelled. "Vampire trees! Open fire!"

The warning came in time for all of them to whip out their guns and blast at the trees, which then scuttled away into the night, growling in disappointment.

"V-vampire trees!" shuddered Professor Macklyn, when Jon told the full details. "That's worse than the ghosts! We'd better leave the ruins right now and get back to our ship!"

But when they tried, stark shock met them. Out beyond the ruins was a deadly horde of vampire trees, closing in on them!

"Back into the ruins!" Jon yelled. "We'd have no chance to fight our way through them out in the open. But in the ruins we can stand them off!"

Using the ruin stones as a bulwark, they hazed away and drove off the oncoming vampire trees. "E-but this means we're stranded here!" said Professor Macklyn hopefully. "We can never fight our way back to our ship. We're trapped in the ruins!"

Wooo ooo ooooo ooooo!

Again the ghostly wail sounded and the apparitions appeared to add to their torment. The professor groaned. "Between the vampire trees waiting to kill us, and the ghosts driving us mad, we're sunk!"

"Wait!" said Jon, panted. "Somehow those spirits seem to be trying to tell us something.

Maybe this is crazy, but I'm going to turn on my Telepathy Translator."

The Telepathy Translator was able to translate any unknown language into the Earth tongue, and now, the weird wailings of the ghosts suddenly became understandable words.

"Go away, visitors from space! Leave our world for it is dangerous! Vampire trees will stalk and prey on you!"

"Holy comets!" said Jon. "The ghosts are friendly! They were meant to scare away visitors for their own good! But are they real ghosts?"

As if in a set pattern, the ghostly voices continued. "Harken! We are not real spirits of the dead. We are only illusions created by an ancient machine hidden underground. You see, the people of this world were destroyed by the vampire trees! But before the last scientist died, he built the ghost machine—to warn away all others. If you who are listening have not been frightened away by our ghostly forms, then you are doomed! The vampire trees will get you! Farewell!"

Professor Macklyn croaked in horror. "We're doomed! There's no escape!"

"Yes there is!" Jon snapped. "What is the one thing all trees must fear? The one thing that can defeat them—destroy them—consume them? The answer is—fire!"

Jon took a Thermit bomb from his belt and flung it at a vampire tree, which began blazing like a torch. Screaming, it ran wildly among other trees, setting them on fire, and they, too, ran blindly.

"Before this is over," Jon predicted, "their whole world is going to be on fire! But come on—now we can make it to our ships!"

LATER, in space, they looked back in awe at Asteroid 1813 was a mass of flames from pole to pole. A whole world burning!

"That's why the ancient people couldn't defeat the vampire trees with fire," Jon murmured sadly. "How could they burn up the very world they lived on? They were utterly trapped!"

THE END

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